

Maiden Iron

"Bring Your Daughter To The Slaughter"

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(DICKINSON)

HONEY ITS GETTING CLOSE TO MIDNIGHT

AND ALL THE MYTHS ARE IN TOWN

TRUE LOVE AND LIPSTICK ON YOUR LINEN

BITE THE PILLOW MAKE NO SOUND

IF THERE'S SOME LIVING TO BE DONE

BEFORE YOUR LIFE BECOMES YOUR TOMB

YOU'D BETTER KNOW THAT I'M THE ONE

SO UNCHAIN YOUR BACK DOOR INVITE ME AROUND

HONEY ITS GETTING CLOSE TO DAYBREADK

THE SUN IS CREEPING IN THE SKY

NO PATENT REMEDIES FOR HEARTACHE

JUST EMPTY WORDS AND HUMBLE PIE

SO GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEEES HONEY

ASSUME AN ATTITUDE

YOU JUST PRAY THAT I'LL BE WAITING

COS YOU KNOW I'M COMING SOON

SO PICK UP YOUR FOOLISH PRIDE,NO GOING BACK

NO WHERE,NO WAY,NO PLACE TO HIDE

BRING YOUR DAUGHTER,BRING YOUR DAUGHTER TO
THE SLAUGHTER

LET HER GO,LET HER GO,LET HER GO

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